DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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BABY'S WAY.

Eaerything's in the baby's way
Whenever she wants to run and play ;
It's either a chair, a table or door
Or clutter all over the playroom floor.
When she starts to run, she gets a bump,
And we have to kiss her forehead plump
And start her off with a smile to play
And clear things out of the baby's way.

Everything's in the baby's way,
She wants her do, and she wants her say ;
She wants to do the things that are wrong,
And her will each day it grows more strong,
And we try so gently to guide her right
And ask the Father of all for light ;
But to her who wants her do and say
Everything seems in the baby's way.

Everything's in the baby's way
From morning till night, so babies say,
And so they are cross and fretful too,
And do the things they oughtn't to do,
And their ways are not our ways at all,
And so they must cry and scold and fall,
But we turn a hundred things a day
And smile because it is baby's way.

—*Joe Cone in National Magazine.*

ONE OF THE CITY'S OWN.

"Mr. Redbolt is to go to the governor at once."

Mr. Redbolt strode briskly across the room. A moment later he was in the private office.

Young Mr. Dewhurst who had managed the business since the death of bis father, gave him a furtive look as he entered and turned hurriedly to a bundle of cofrespondence by his side and selected a letter with an air of malicious satisfaction.

The ball was opened by Mr. Dewhurst unfolding a cantankerous complaint from an unimportant customer. It was the merest trifle and quite unworthy of the occasion. Nevertheless Joe Redbolt was by no means surprised at the tone adopted. For some time past the smallest opportunties had been seized for fault finding, and he knew by instinct that the climax had been reached.

"How do you account for this blunder?" asked Mr. Dewhurst suspiciously.

His clerk gave a simple, straightforward explanation, which, to a reasonable man, would have been sufficient.

But Mr. Dewhurst was not in a reasonable humor.

"It appears to me, then, that you are not in any way to blame, Mr. Redbolt," he said cynically.

"I think not."

"You never make a mistake."

"Not very often."

"Who is to blame, then?"

There was a moment's silence, and the two men looked into one another's eyes.

"You are, sir," said Redbolt respectfully. "I acted under your instructions."

This appeared to give the unworthy little tyrant his opportunity.

"You are more than half impertinent," he said roughly.

"I give you my word that I don't intend to be so," said Redbolt, with perfect good temper.

"Perhaps not, but I'm tired of it. You forget your proper position and have crossed my will in several ways."

Mr. Redbolt colored rather painfully, and his principal continued, with a smile of spiteful triumph:

"You understand what I allude to?"

The clerk bowed slightly.

Then I think you had better look about for another situation.

"Shall we calculate the month from last Monday?" inquired Joe Redbolt in a perfectly even, matter-of-fact voice.

"Eh—yes," said Mr. Dewhurst. "But I won't ask you to continue your work here."

With that he pushed across the table a little pile of coins which had been counted out already, clearly showing that he intended from the first to make use of the opportunity.

For the first time Joe Redbolt looked angry. It was adding insult to injury to send him away at a moment's notice, as if he had disgraced himself.

It was the more outrageous because he was a distant relation of the Dewhursts by blood. The two young men had been for a short time at school together. They had entered the firm together, and Redbolt had worked his way up by sheer ability under old Mr. Dewhurst's eye to a responsible position.

Naturally they knew the same people and to some extent visited the same houses, and it was in this way that Dewhurst's inherent jealously had ripened in positive rancor, for that there was a member of the fair sex at the bottom of it is almost obvious.

The innocent cause of the trouble, little dreaming of the mischief she was creating, had thoroughly enjoyed the rivalry of the the two men, as every daughter of Eve is bound to do, and she had not made it quite clear which of them was to be favored, which was a woman's privilege.

Bnt Joe Redbolt was generally believed to be the lucky man, and Dewhurst had vented his unmanly spite by a thousand annoyances in the office.

However, in love, as in war, it is the unexcepted that often happens. Joe Redbolt proposed and was refused point blank.

Now, most men, when they see a dangerous rival put out of the court, bury their animosity and even become generous.

But this was not the case with Fred Dewhurst. Petty annoyances developed rapidly into daily insluts until the morning, as we have seen, he had found an excense to cut his former schoolfellow adrift.

Joe Redbolt picked up the pile of coins, counted them deliberately and put them in his pocket.

"Now, Fred Dewhurst," he said huskily, "we are no longer master and man, so that I can say what I think."

Dewhurst looked rather alarmed and drew a small silver bell to his side.

"Oh, don't be frightened," said Joe, with a smile of amusement. "I'm not going to thrash you! It wouldn't be fair to hit a man of your size!"

Mr. Dewhurst tried to sneer, but only looked mightily relieved.

"I want to tell you what I think of you," said Joe.

"Go on," said Dewhurst, with a grin. "Seeing that you've had the worst of it all through, I suppose I mustn't mind a few spiteful words!"

"I want to tell you that you're the meanest cad I've met, and if that poor girl marries you I'm sorry for her!"

"In fact, you're so sorry," said Dewhurst, "that you'd even marry her yourself. Capital! And, now you've said enough, I'll wish you good morning."

With a mighty effort of self restraint, Joe pulled himself together, and, resisting the impulse to knock him down, swung out of the room.

He had lost everything—the girl he loved and the means of earning his living. He was alone in the world, with no prospect but that of commencing life again in some counting house, and— Then suddenly he remembered. Only two nights before he had attended drill at the headquarters of his volunteer corps. The men had been asked which of them wished to join the C. I. V. for the front. He thought of the glow that had burned through his veins, how he had longed to offer himself and had only been prevented by his feeling of obligation to his old friend's business. Now he was free!

That settled it. Old England was in need of help from men such as he. He was as sound as a bell in wind and limb. He had done his turn at volunteering and could shoot more than a little.

Within half an hour his name was entered as one of those who were ready for service at the front, and he was ordered to go before the doctor.

That gentleman laughed at him.

"If we get 1,400 men as fit as you are," he said, "we shall do well!"

Having successfully passed all the tests and been duly enrolled as one of the City of London Imperial volunteer corps, he felt slightly easier in his mind.

It must be confessed that he was in that pleasant frame of mind when a man firmly believes that there is nobody to grieve over him and finds a morbid pleasure in the prospect of a soldier's grave.

Most of us get these attacks of despondency some time in our lives, and, to tell the truth, it lasted a very short time with Joe Redbolt. After a few days of hard drill he had lost sight of the possibility of getting killed and was looking forward to making things as unpleasant as possible for the enemy.

At last the final moment came. He had attended the services at St. Paul's and sung the national anthem until he was hoarse. He had been slapped on the back by hundreds of warm hearted but heavy handed citizens. He had even fought his way successfully through a mob of enthusiastic patriots all the way from Bunhill Row to Nine Elms, where he was one of the first to arrive.

There stood the train waiting to take them to Southampton. There, too, stood the long suffering band and every minute groups of breathless, excited men in khaki, who had also fought their way through the crowd, rushed on to the platform.

Of course it was all over. There was nothing to be done but get into the train and say goodbye to old London for months—perhaps forever. Once more a gloomy sense of loneliness came upon him. Everybody else had a chum or a relative to see him off. And then—an angel came from heaven? Not quite. But an earthly angel appeared in the shape of a light form in a long black cloak, who was pushing her way feverishly through the crowd, eagerly scanning the faces of all the "gentlemen in khaki."

Then their eyes met, and in a minute he was clasping in his arms the girl who had refused him a month before and in whose presence he had always been so shy that he had never yet dared to press her hand.

How had it happened? There seemed no need, and certainly no time for explanations. Why had he accepted her foolish "no" when she never meant him to? She always thought he would speak to her again. Why had he been so awkward and brusque in the way he had asked her? He had given her no chance to say "yes." And it was only last night she had learned what had happened—from Dewhurst's own lips—and she had cried all night at the mischief she had done, and would he forgive her? And did he still care for her a little bit?

"Take your seats there!" roared an officer.

It was not the time for mock modesty. With her arms around his neck and tear stained cheeks pressed to his, she promised to wait for him.

"God bless you!" he whispered.

"And bring you back to me," she answered.

And then, with cheers and whistles and the band playing "God Save the Queen" and men shouting and laughing and crying, the train moved out, and the City's Own was en route to the front.—*Answers.*

She Saw It First.

He was only a teamster, but his soul was filled with a chivalry which we are led to believe typified the knights of old. And in a coat of mail he might have passed muster, for he was a big, brawny chap, with no little physical beauty of the rough sort. As he guided his heavy dray down Market street hill one of the horses slipped and in his effort to recover his equilibrium lost a shoe. Putting the brake down hard, the driver jumped from his seat to recover the shoe.

But, quick as he was, another claimant was ahead of him. She was a fashionably attired young girl of about eighteen, with a roguish, laughing face. Just as the teamster leaned over to pick up the horseshoe a dainty gloved little hand reached in ahead of his big red one and clutched the coveted prize.

"I got it first," she cried, laughing gleefully. "Let me keep it, do, please. It's such good luck if you see it come off yourself."

The big teamster removed his cap and bowed with Chesterfieldian grace. "Certainly, miss," he replied gallantly. "If I can assist you to good luck, I shall be most happy."

Then, quite unabashed, he climbed up to his seat, and the girl walked up the hill with the horseshoe.—*Philadelphia Record.*

THE SILENT MINISTRY OF REV. AUSTIN W. MANN.

WORK OF THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL MISSIONARY AMONG DEAF-MUTES OF THE UNITED STATES—UNFORTUNATES WHO DID NOT RECEIVE THE LESSONS OF THE GOSPEL UNTIL THEY HAD REACHED EVERY NATION OF THE EARTH.

(From the Cleveland Leader, July 1.)

Very few people know that the teachings of the gospel had reached every nation of the earth centuries before they could be taught the deaf. This certainly is strange to one who enjoys all the facilities to learn afforded by the sense of hearing. He is not in a position to quite understand the handicap and the isolation of deafness; and the causes that delayed the coming of education to the deaf. And few realize how limited their spiritual opportunities are even at this day. The clergy in the United States number a dozen to the thousands who administer by voice.

So the church waited long for the hand of the educator to open the way for her ministry. And here the special value of education to deaf-mutes must be emphasized. Without it the born deaf-mute cannot have an intelligent faith. Indeed, it is possible for him to live from infancy to old age without any knowledge of God. He lives outside of daily flow of knowledge from tongue to ear, and so loses a great deal. His mind is more or less dormant. In this respect his situation is worse than that of his blind brother, who, seriously handicapped in physical movement, nevertheless shares with others the means of acquiring knowledge and its expression. In a word, the effects of deafness are mental while those of blindness are physical.

A hearing person, or a blind one for that matter, may never go to school; yet either one easily learns through the ear concerning God and the work of his son. They hear sermons, and their souls are stirred by the strains of sacred music. But the born deaf person must go to school or remain destitute of this vital knowledge all his life. He has no share in the oral worship and instruction of his hearing brethren. He must be provided with spiritual ministrations in a language that best takes the place of the voice—the language of the hand. It is not the language of lip motions, for it is utterly impossible, and will always be so, for one to read every word falling from the rapid lips of the preacher. Hand signs are plainer to his eye than lip signs, and are to him what pleasing sounds are to his hearing brother.

The Christian church waited many centuries for the opportunity of ministering to this long overlooked people. The long delayed boon of education came at last in the year 1750, when a French Abbe started a school in Paris. Mistaken theories of education and the worst kind of superstition prevented its earlier coming. Philosophers taught that the voice alone could awaken the mind and convey knowledge, and many ignorant persons believed that any attempt to teach the deaf would be offensive to God, who, they believed, had made them particular objects of his wrath. For centuries they were classed with the idiotic and insane.

The school referred to was soon followed by others in England and Germany. To-day, there are three hundred in all Europe. Early in the nineteenth century, a school was started in Virginia, but it soon failed on account of the intemperate habits of its principal. The next one, started in Connecticut in the year 1817, is generally regarded as the parent of this special branch of the great educational system of the United States; for a State deaf-mute school is really a part of the public school system.

Graduates of these schools increased in number. They needed spiritual care. In the year 1850 the Episcopal Church, with her specially adapted prayer book system, began her "silent" ministry, now reaching over almost the entire Union. A small Bible class in New York City grew into the well-known St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. In the course of a few years All Souls' Church, of Philadelphia, was founded. Its communicants number over 250. The rector is himself a deaf-mute. Then came missions in Washington, Baltimore, Albany, Boston and other eastern cities.

The work was not long in reaching the West. In the year 1873 Rev. Austin W. Mann, then a lay reader, held the first service in Detroit. At that time he held a position at the Michigan Institution as teacher. Two years later he gave up teaching in order to devote his time entirely to the work of building deaf-mute missions in the large cities from Pittsburg to Kansas City. One of these missions is St. Agnes, of this city. From the first it has held its services in the chapel of Grace Church. Its twenty-fifth anniversary will soon be celebrated. Another of the named missions of the diocese of Ohio is St. Martin's at Toledo.

Within as well as outside of his assigned territory, Mr. Mann has participated in Sunday and weekday services in 377 different parishes. He has preached at missions in Canada and England and at St. Saviour's Church, London. He has represented the Episcopal Church and her silent ministry at upwards of seventy conventions and reunions of deaf-mutes and their educators and spiritual advisers. Three of these conventions were held abroad in London and Glasgow.

Besides Cleveland and Toledo, Mr. Mann holds occasional services in the sign language for the deaf-mutes of Akron, Canton, Youngstown, Warren, Painsville, Mansfield, Massillon, Norwalk, Fremont, Tiffin, Findlay, and other places. About the same number of places are served in the diocese of Southern Ohio and in Michigan.

From notes taken abroad, Mr. Mann has lectured many times at schools and missions, on the cathedrals and abbeys of Europe and the antiquities of Rome. He has preached a number of times to the graduating classes of the State school at Columbus.

The following extract is from the annual address of Bishop McLaren, of Chicago, formerly rector of Trinity Church, now the cathedral, this city: "One of the most interesting features of our work in Chicago is the mission of All Angels for Deaf-Mutes, holding services in the chapel of Trinity Church, on Michigan Avenue. The Rev. A. W. Mann, known to you all, has traversed the States from the eastern line of the diocese of Pittsburg to the Missouri River for twenty-five years, as priest of our silent brethren. His life will hereafter be celebrated as one of the romances of the church in this region. He has baptized several hundreds and presented scores for confirmation."

Bishop Whitehead, of Pittsburg, writes to Mr. Mann: "I have been looking over the report of your work in this diocese for the last year, and, as always, am impressed by its magnitude. You may be sure of my hearty sympathy in what you are attempting to do, and have so many years been able to accomplish. You have my sincerest best wishes in all your plans, and I know that in every part of this diocese of Pittsburg you are a welcome visitor."

In "Ohio Church Life," Bishop Leonard writes: The Rev. Mr. Mann travels more miles in the year, and does a more devoted and laborious work, in our judgment, than any other missionary of the church in this country."

The following extract is from the report of the board of managers of missions of the Episcopal Church:

"Since February 1, 1873, Rev. Mann has been ministering to the spiritual wants of the deaf-mutes in the mid-Western mission. During this time he has made 300 annual reports to the bishops in whose dioceses the work is carried on, has written more than 40,000 letters and postal cards, has distributed 1,000 prayer-books and as many tracts.

"Mr. Mann says that there is one deaf-mute to every 1,500 hearing persons, so that silent congregations are small indeed when compared to congregations of persons having all their faculties."

It takes no more than one serpent of cherished sin to strike the heart.

OBSERVATIONS BY THE WAY.

We wonder what effect that excellent discourse by Prof. Fay on the marriage of the deaf—which we read quite a while ago—had upon the college students.

The one part of the paper which impressed us most, was the Professor's assertion that if the deaf person had deaf relatives, he could not advise marriage at all—either with a deaf or a hearing person. Those are not his exact words—we have not his paper at hand, but the point is the same—*deaf people with deaf relatives should not marry.*

We could not help wondering how that declaration affected the many students at Gallaudet who have deaf brothers, sisters, parents or cousins, and who are as bright, loving, and desirous of winning love, as any one else. Our heart goes out to them all in deep sympathy. If they feel at all, they must feel that the hand of the Almighty is laid very heavily upon them—thus, through what is already their misfortune and grievous cross, but no fault of their own—to bar them from earth's deepest joy—happy married life.

When we think of the many deaf families running through generations, we cannot but believe Dr. Fay is right; but, Oh, for the hearts that must ache when conviction is forced upon the unhappy victims of circumstances!

We know personally of one bright student, congenitally deaf, who had a deaf brother. He formed a very beautiful attachment for a lovely girl who has a deaf brother, but I understand that the affair was stopped by the interference of ambitious friends.

Another student there—than whom Gallaudet has never had a nobler and better—has a deaf brother.

He, also, while at school, became interested in a girl who has a deaf brother; the seeming attachment died out, and next he was the faithful escort, upon all occasions, of a girl who had *two* deaf brothers. At last accounts, he was attentive to a girl with a deaf sister—or such was the understanding given us. These may have been mere boyish fancies, with nothing deeper than the enjoyment of congenial company underlying, yet, these boys are but two of the many to whom Dr. Fay personally presented his discourse. One is a fine young fellow, full of life and spirits, and fond of the society of ladies, himself always popular with the fair sex; the other, while more retiring in disposition, has that deep, tender, sensitive nature that suffers keenest though giving little outward sign. What will these two decide? What will dozens of others decide?

With the buoyancy of youth, owning allegiance to Cupid, and lacking the judgment of maturer years, we doubt not but some will snap their fingers defiantly in the face of Fate, and wed the chosen one, letting consequences take care of themselves. For these, we can only pray that they may bring no sorrow to themselves or others by their decision and action, and leave them to the All Good, who understands.

But for the noble few who sacrifice Self in obedience to the voice of warning: Ah! *these* have and shall always have that corner in our heart reserved to saints and martyrs and "all things beautiful and good." Our sympathy for them is not for idle words to express. We want to take each one by the hand, and press that hand with loving tenderness, and say, "We understand, and so does He."

The marriage of Miss Taylor and Mr. Hall must have pleased Mr. Bell, if, as we believe, Mr. Hall is not deaf. It seems to us that the young lady secured an ideal husband—a man of brains, not deaf, yet able to converse freely and easily with her in her own language, and interested in the education of the deaf. The trip to Europe completes the beauty of the romance, and makes Mrs. Hall a most enviable bride.

May they always be as happy as they are now, and live long to bless each other and those about them, is our wish.

There has been quite a good deal of reference to the deaf poet, who died in Milwaukee, recently.

It awakens this question: How many deaf poets have we, worthy of the name, and why do we not see their productions in the JOURNAL, as we used to see them? Angie Fuller Fischer is living quietly in Omaha. Why does she not write for the JOURNAL?

How would it do for each State school to summon its poets and inaugurate a friendly little contest? I'm sure we should all enjoy such a novelty. Who will be the first to take it up?

And why not go farther, and selecting some of the best productions, submit them to Dr. Gallaudet and two other scholarly critics, and have them choose a Poet Laureate for the deaf of America?

If Mrs. Searing and Mrs. Fischer are readers of the JOURNAL, will they not inaugurate the scheme—set the ball rolling?

How would it do to choose one common theme, and have each silent singer write his (or her) sentiments upon the subject? Would not the comparison of merit be easier?

We should like Dr. Gallaudet's own opinion of our suggestion, since he is so deeply interested in matters pertaining to the deaf. Might not a friendly contest among the deaf rhymesters of the country aid quite materially in convincing a skeptical public that the deaf are not so lost to beauty and harmony of tone and language, as is generally supposed?

If Dr. Gallaudet, or other some other prominent educator, will select a theme (*providing that a* common subject for all is agreed upon) and then each school bestir itself to see that its graduates show what they can do, we shall have a contest most unique, and the JOURNAL columns will be none the worse, Eh? "On with the dance!" *We want to see it inaugurated*, whether each writer chooses his own theme or writes on a given one.

Ah, ha! some kind friend has finally sent us a copy of the defunct *Once a Week*, and a correspondent informs us that the sample copies were sent to the "big guns only, not to such small potatoes as you and I." Ahem! We've laughed every time we recalled that innocent confession. *We feel small.*

SMITH.

How English Soldiers Make Their Wills.

How does the soldier, killed in battle or fatally wounded, dispose of his property, provided he has any to leave behind him? The list of casualties reported regularly from South Africa and the Philippines lends pertinence to the inquiry. Every English soldier has served out to him when he enlists a little volume, which contains, among other things, three blank forms of will which he is at liberty to fill out at his leisure. In a majority of cases, however, he pays no attention to this pocket-book, and goes into battle with his will still unmade. After he has been shot by a bullet, and begins to realize that his chances of getting home are small, the soldier begins to think more carefully of the loved ones left behind him and of the provisions he has made for their comfort. As a result, many queer and pathetic wills have been found upon the bodies of dead soldiers, and in every case, the wishes of the testator have been respected. During the Soudan campaign of 1884, the body of one soldier was found on the battlefield of El Teb, who, before death, had scrawled with the end of a lead bullet on the inside of his helmet, the words, "All to my wife." When an English army invaded Afghanistan, one soldier was caught while doing scout duty and shot down when none of his comrades were in sight. Weeks afterwards, his body was found lying before a tall rock on which he had written in letters of blood: "I want mother to have all." In both cases, the war department held the wills to be valid, and saw that the proper distribution of the property was made.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JULY 12, 1900.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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One copy, one year, $1.00
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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

HOLDING religious services at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes at five o'clock in the afternoon, is not meeting with universal support by the parishioners. The change was made to avoid the heat of the early afternoon, but the obstacles in the way of attendance at five o'clock were not properly considered. In the first place, the Amsterdam Avenue cars are so packed every Sunday afternoon, that it is next to impossible to get to the church by that route. The thousands who go to Ft. George and vicinity every Sunday, board the cars far downtown, and seldom can one get a seat above 59th Street. But even if they do reach the church at five, there is then the impossibility of getting home in time for supper. Many think the best hour, during the months of July and August, would be seven o'clock in the evening. Of course, every one cannot be suited, and the idea is to help the majority. If the deaf want the consolations of religion, they can enjoy them every Sunday, and time of service should not act as a deterrent. Nevertheless, the cool, calm hour of seven in the evening, might bring forth larger congregations at St. Ann's.

FOR thirty-one years Frank Read has conducted the *Advance* and (under its recent name) the *New Era*, at Jacksonville, Ill. He now retires from the field of journalism. He was a pioneer in the deaf-mute newspaper line, and worked long and hard and conscientiously to promote the welfare of the deaf In his valedictory, Mr. Read says:

"During our newspaper career we have made many friends, tried and true. We have seen many phases of life. We have struck many a blow for what we considered right and just, and received many in return, but it has all been in good part. It is with feelings of mingled relief and sadness that we lay down the pen, at least for the present."

THE *Deaf World* has completed the first year of its existence, and comes out somewhat enlarged in its initial issue of the second volume. It started out in a modest way, and is building up slowly. The JOURNAL extends greeting, and hopes the second year will prove still more successful. The paper is an "independent" one, conservative, but candid in tone, and can be had for the low price of fifty cents a year. E. J. Holycross, one of the JOURNAL's old-time reporters, is editor, and can be addressed at Columbus, Ohio.

ACCORDING to our Columbus correspondent, Robert P. McGregor had to postpone a contemplated cruise on the lakes, because of a swelling in the neck. We are sorry he "got it in the neck," but congratulate him that "expansion" did not reach his occiput. It is easy to conceive of a swelled neck, but not one of the thousands of the deaf who know and admire the genial Robert, could by any possible stretch of the imagination picture him as afflicted with a swelled head.

A CIRCULAR bearing date of June 15th, gives information of the program of the Paris Congress, including the athletic contests; visit to the tomb of De l'Epee at Versailles; a soiree at the Civil Engineers Hotel; a pantomimic performance followed by a grand ball; an excursion; a reunion at the rooms of the Societe d'Appui Fraternel; and a grand banquet at which Dr. E. M. Gallaudet will be Honorary President. There is also given a list of eighty-one papers to be read before the Congress, as also other information that would require much space to give in detail.

THE June number of *Le Journal des Sourds-Muets*, of Paris, brings with it a surprise, which consists in the elimination of the name of Henri Gaillard, and the substitution of Marcel Manduit as editor-in-chief. The new address of the paper is now 34 Rue Halle, Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Baker (*nee* Kate Schmidt, formerly of Philadelphia) are rejoicing over the birth of a boy baby. They live in Berwick, Pa.

Willie Hoy, who is playing in the Chicago Club of the American Association, is one of the best men in the Association in fielding, batting, and stolen bases. Comiskey would not trade or sell him at any price.

John Campbell, of Schenectady, writes that he helped carry a man to the hospital, who had his leg crushed to a pulp, by a big piece of iron falling upon it, in the establishment wherein John is employed.

Sporting Life says of Billy Hoy—"Billy Hoy can now talk very well. His wife has succeeded in teaching him the art of speech. Both are deaf, but they can read each other's lips and carry on conversation with others. Hoy is playing beyond the best expectations. He is in fact doing better work in fielding and hitting than when with the National League."

Tramp Played Deaf and Dumb with Great Success.

TOPEKA, June 30.—A young negro lately appeared in Olathe, who found much sympathy. He indicated by a few words on a piece of paper that he was deaf and dumb and hungry.

Dr. Hammond, of the State Deaf and Dumb Institute, took him and fed and clothed him, and began to teach him the sign language, of which he was wholly ignorant. The negro learned rapidly. He stayed at the institution two weeks, and then went to Dr. Hammond and told him in a very loud tone that he guessed he would move on.

"I'm a tramp," the negro said, "and have been working you people. But as I can't see that your sign language will do me any good, and as you likely won't give me any more clothes till these wear out, I will quit you."

Before Dr. Hammond could recover from his surprise sufficiently to get a club the negro had gone.—*N. Y. Journal.*

Eastern New York Picnic.

The picnic of the Deaf of Eastern New York will be held at Brookside, near Troy, N. Y., on Saturday, August 18th.

Particulars next week.

THE COMMITTEE.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

JULY.

8—10.30 A.M., Detroit. Holy Communion.
8—3 P.M., Ann Arbor. Service.
8—7.30 P.M., Ann Arbor. Service.
9—7.30 P.M., Grand Rapids. Service.

The Finger Nails.

In days, when superstition was more prevalent than it is now, the shape and appearance of the finger nails were considered to have reference to one's destiny.

To learn the message of the finger nails, it was necessary to rub them over with a compound of wax and soot and then hold them so that the sunlight fell fully on them.

Then on the horny transparent substance certain signs and characters were supposed to appear from which the future could be interpreted.

Persons having certain kinds of nails were credited with the possession of certain characteristics. Thus, a man with red and spotted nails was supposed to have a hot temper, while pale, lead colored nails were considered to denote a melancholy temperament.

Narrow nails were supposed to betray ambition and a quarrelsome nature, while round shaped nails were the distinguishing marks of lovers of knowledge and people of liberal sentiment.

Conceited, narrow minded and obstinate folk were supposed to have small nails, indolent people fleshy, and those of a gentle, retiring nature, broad nails.

There isn't any use in going into the church to work for the Lord, if you let the devil hold your purse.

To the aged saint heaven looms up brighter every step, and amid a chorus of hosannas angels escort him to a conqueror's crowning.

CHICAGO.

Great is the "Lone Star" State.

A VERY FINE LECTURE.

News Items from Various Sources.

[News items for this column may be sent to James Irwin Sansom, Money Order Division, Chicago Postoffice.]

DEAR MR. HODGSON:—Back at the Windy City after a 2,500-mile jaunt and once more at work and enjoying old haunts. Say, I ought to have something to write about my trip via the cotton belt route, through the great agricultural States of Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas, and crossing the Mississippi at Thebes, the Arkansas at Pine Bluff, the Red River at Shreveport, La., and the Sabine, at Orange, Texas! Leaving Illinois, the corn was a few feet above the ground; in Texas they had corn on the table, and the way cornstalks grew there, as almost to shut out of sight the humble darkey's hut, would imply that, like the young editor of the *Buff and Blue*, my "artistic eye" was all right—only the pen and not the pencil can depict it. Oh! for Murdey's brush!

Why do they call Louisiana the Pelican State? As the train rumbled through the tall pines and through swamps, nary one could I see. Nay, more, a drummer informed me that he had not seen one in the eight years he had lived there. So you might go through all Wisconsin and not see a badger, or through Minnesota without meeting a gopher.

New York claims to be the Empire State, does she? With the largest annexed city in the country, with its great bridge, with the Adirondacks and lordly Hudson, she may proudly claim the title. But, hold! Here is the Lone Star State with its 247,000 square miles and it population, manufactories and agricultural products taking gigantic strides. She disputes with New York the claim to that title. Who shall decide which is really the Empire State, New York or Texas? I doff my hat to great New York, but fear that from a geographical point of view and future prospects, there is but one "lone star" in the constellation of States in the Union. Texas is looming up too fast to allow New York to claim the title of Empire State.

A tropical thunderstorm is not a thing to be despised. You sit on the porch of a southern house and watch the elements gathering together for the battle royal in the heavens. The thunder gathers force, climax upon climax, till it culminates in a grand climax like the play of Niebelungenlied—then you wisely retreat into the house. It won't do to play the role of Ajax defying the lightning. Then comes the rain, first light showers, then rain and at last the deluge, as if the whole gates of heaven were opened when the angels with spears fixed went for old Satan Yonder dust of several inches thick becomes transformed into mud. Then while the water is running off the streets the sun comes out!

At Beaumont, Texas, the cannonball train that came all the way from San Francisco, carried ye correspondent through swamps and tilled fields to Orange where he met his family. The way the locomotive "pulled" the long train was a caution. It had travelled 2,200 miles from San Francisco and had 250 more yet to travel before reaching New Orleans.

Summer vacation is evidently at hand when teachers from different schools turn up in Chicago. Mr. Rogers, of the Jacksonville school is assisting Mr. Hasenstab in missionary work, and will remain here all summer. Mr. Waldo Rothert, of the Nebraska school, accompanied by his bride, is sojourning here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Kiene, of Dubuque, Iowa, are lending *eclat* to the social gayeties here by their presence. They go to Lake Paw Paw in a few days. Hope they will avoid the troubles out there that O. H. Regensburg had two summers ago.

Mr. C. D. Seaton, of the North Dakota school, is also here, and Cupid is said to be at the bottom of it. In a voyage to Michigan City last summer, the little rascally archer got in his work, and a wedding is on tapis.

We were treated to a fine lecture by this gentleman, last Saturday night in the Methodist Church. He chose for his subject "Lord Nelson." Some forty people now have their craniums stocked with information concerning the great admiral, with whom even Dewey is "not in it." With an emaciated frame we see him enter the English navy under the wing of his uncle, Admiral Suckling; we hear of his slaying a polar bear, while his companions stood aloof; and general bravery of his famous chase after the French fleet, coming to America for it, engaging and destroying it at Trafalgar, where he received his death-wound at the age of 47.

Side remarks were made by Miss Bauman, in giving an account of how Prof. Draper at college received the telegram requesting that a wreath be placed on Gallaudet's statue, and by Mr. Dougherty.

Mr. Berg, of Indianapolis, was here in charge of pupils from the Hoosier school going north. He dropped in the Post-office building, as usual, to see ye correspondent, but found he had gone to Texas. Of course he did not attempt to follow.

Excursions on the lake are in order and the following made up a party that went to Milwaukee on the whaleback: Mesdames Buchan, Andrews, Watson, Miss Eden, Mr. Bray. The later beirg an old bachelor, must have the loneliness of a whole year assuaged by so many ladies in his charge. Bray, by the way, is related to the British Consul at Hong Kong, to whom Dewey referred in newspaper interview as "this man Bray."

The Chicago White Stockings are in the lead now, and Hoy's work in the field, at the bat and at baserunning, have been important factors in the ascent of Comiskey's club. It is a pleasure to watch him get the pitcher in a box, then crack out a base hit that goes through the opposing short stop carrying his cap with him, then scurry backwards and catch on the jump a low sailing ball with the ear marks of a home run on it, while the crowd applauds; but Hoy minds it not and walks to the players' bench, head downwards. The crowd would be pleased, deaf mutes by the dozen in it, if Hoy would doff his cap sometimes. It would put a stop to the applauding and save ladies' gloves.

People returning from Jacksonville report Charles Kerney as being melancholy as Hamlet over the demised *Once-a-Week*, the pet scheme of his brain, and his digestion too much impaired to try a new gigantic scheme.

IRWIN SANSOM.

Last week occurred two deaths of deaf-mutes, both being young men and well-known in silent circle. They were sons of prominent people. Their names are Ignatius Comiskey, brother of Manager Comiskey, of the Chicago (White Stocking) Club, and Frank Erb, son of ex-Alderman Erb, of Waukegan, Ill. Mr. Comiskey was seen at the church last Sunday in the best of health, and his sudden death was a surprise to his friends. He died Tuesday, July 3d, at the residence of his brother. His funeral took place last Thursday morning.

William E. Neal, said he received a letter from his brother advising him not go come to New York, owing to a strike. He told of the death of Frank Erb, He was visiting his relatives at Waukegan last Tuesday, and being informed of his death, went to the morgue of an undertaker and said the body was badly mutilated. We are indebted to him for the following clipping from the Waukegan *Gazette*, Saturday, July 7th:

Erank Erbe, son of ex-Alderman and Mrs. E. W. Erbe, was instantly killed Tuesday evening by a Northwestern train.

The accident occurred at the Chicago and North Western depot in this city shortly before 8.30 o'clock. The unfortunate young man intended going to the city on the 8.30 express and started across the tracks not seeing, and as he was both deaf and dumb, being unable to hear the rear of an extra passenger train, which made up of empty coaches, Southbound, thundered down upon him.

Several people saw his danger, but could not warn him, and he was hurled high in the air falling east of the track. Death was instantaneous. The unfortunate young man's neck was broken.

The body was conveyed to Bower's undertaking establishment and a coroner's jury was impanelled Wednesday, which viewed the remains, and the inquest will be held Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

The deceased had been a resident of Waukegan since childhood. He was the third son of Mr. and Mrs. Erb and would have celebrated his twenty-ninth birthday Friday had he lived. He was a machinist by trade and for the past four years had been employed in the machine shop at the Wire Works.

At the time of the accident Mr. Erb, Sr., was in Chicago, having gone thither with Wilbur Jilson whose yacht "Mate" participated in the races Wednesday. Mr. Erb was notified as soon as possible, as were his sons, John, of St. Louis, and Edward, of Chicago, who are both here. The stricken family has the sympathy of city.

The funeral was held this Thursday at two o'clock. Rev. H. G. Leonard officiated. The pall bearers were selected from the deceased's fellow workmen at the shop who attended the last sad rites in a body paying mute tribute to one who was liked and respected by all who knew him. Burial was in Oakwood cemetry.

A regular business meeting of the Pas-a-Pas Club was held last Saturday night at 71 Dearborn Street. President Colby was in the chair. There was a good attendance and considerable business was transacted. A new member, whose name will be known later, will probably be admitted at the next meeting.

Mr. Rogers, who is to be assistant pastor of the M. E. Church during the summer, was at the club room, and he was invited to make a few remarks. He said he was surprised to see the club in a prosperous condition, and believed in societies promoting mutual benefits, etc. By an unanimous vote he was given the freedom of the club during his stay in Chicago. Business relating to the coming reunion of the Gallaudet Union was discussed. The reception committee of the Pas-a-Pas Club and local committee will make preparations for the reception of visitors.

The Fourth of July was generally celebrated by the silent people. There was a private picnic at Jackson Park. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Rothert and Messrs Seaton and Rogers. There were about fifty deaf-mutes present. The day was very warm, and they spent the day in games of all kinds.

There was another picnic given by West Pullman, Fernwood and Pullman mutes. The place selected was near the Calumet River, on Halsted Street, one mile from West Pullman. The day was pleasantly spent, fishing being the chief sport of the day. Those who took part in it were Mr. and Mrs. C. Boyle, West Pullman; Mr. and Mrs. John Heinlein and children, Mrs. George Fraser and son, Fernwood; Mr. and Mrs. Bradley and children, Pullman; Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Edwards, Englewood. Opposite the picnic grounds lives Mr. Winters, a fisherman, father of a deaf-mute boy, who attends school at Jacksonville, Ill. Twenty-two catfish were caught in four hours.

Mrs. Minnie Hardin, of Palatine, Ill., accompanied by her mother-in-law, met Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Edwards, who were on their way to West Pullman. She could spell on her fingers, and it was disclosed that she was a sister of Mrs. Fischer (*nee* Fuller), of Omaha, Neb. She said she expected to have her come to see her her this summer. They were attending a M. E. camp meeting at West Pullman. Her father-in-law is a presiding elder of the M. E. Conference, at Rockford.

Messrs. Regensburg, Hart and Leibstein went to South Haven, Mich., on an excursion, last Saturday. Their absence at the club room was greatly felt.

Mr. Seaton is camping at Paw Paw, Mich., this week and will go to Mackinaw Islands next week.

Mrs. Sonneborn and Mrs. Lefi are going to spend three weeks at Paw Paw, Mich. Mr. Sonneborn will join them later.

Frank Luttrell, who was well-known in Chicago, was married to a Kansas school graduate three weeks ago, and they keep house at Wichita, Kan., where Frank has a good position in a printing office. Congratulations!

Gano deaf-mutes celebrated the Fourth by picnicking on Stewart Avenue and 123d Street. Mrs. Elliott, Mrs. Early, Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. Norris, and Mr. and Mrs. Schory and their children were there.

At Trinity Church, 26th Street and Michigan Avenue, Rev. A. W. Mann will give two services, Sunday, July 15th.

Henry Maher, of Detroit, has secured a good position in Chicago. We think he will live here permanently.

Capt. Fred. M. Bowes, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Bowes, was married to Miss Don L. Bennewill, of Kansas City, June 27th. They will live in a handsome flat on West Van Buren Street.

John R. Bowes, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Bowes, is the father of a bouncing boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Tellier (the former an Iowa graduate and the latter from Michigan School) came to Chicago on an excursion and made new friends. They attended the services. They will stay in the city for a few days and return home after the Fourth. Mr. Tellier is steadily employed in a shirt factory, in the above-named city.

John F. Carroll, after being away two weeks to attend the golden wedding of his aged parents at Iola, Kansas, returned home Sunday.

An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ryan, was baptized by Rev. Hasenstab, last Sunday.

Miss Cynthia Luttrell, accompanied by Mr. Charles Kerney, of Decatur, Ill., spent the Fourth with friends here. They are guests of the Buchans, on Union Ave.

Mrs. John Roth and children have left Kansas for Chicago.

Mrs. Elliott, mother of Mrs. Hasenstab, returned home to Elliottsville, Ill., from Kansas, last week.

Thomas J. Rogers, a teacher of the penmanship and drawing department at Jacksonville, is to become a local preacher, helping Rev. Hasenstab during the summer. His family will join him during this month. Miss Smith is a deaconess, visiting the sick and poor deaf. They both help the regular pastor.

Mrs. Alfred Waugh (*nee* Coel) is visiting her folks at Evanston. She came with her child from Arizona last week. She will stay with her parents all summer. Her husband, who is working as a smelter in a copper mine in Arizona, will come to Chicago next winter.

Melville Cox, an Indiana graduate, has been steadily working at the Baker-Vawter Printing Co.'s office as a jobber. He is a happy daddy.

July 9, '00 O. U. N.

WYOMING VALLEY.

A meeting was held last week at the house of Herman Wirth. The secretary notified all the members, but a few did not attend. The election of officers took place. The new officers elected are: James Williams, president; James Byron, secretary-treasurer; John Barth, librarian. The president after the election appointed the following committee: James Byron (Chairman), John Barth, Herman Wirth, Floyd Hutchison, Robert Davis, and Harry Liebsohn.

The Wyoming Valley Society is very fortunate in securing a beautiful furnished room in the Calvary House on Main Street. The room will be lighted by electricity, and in winter will be heated by steam. It will be for the use of the deaf-mute members only. The annual dues are only $1.50 a year, so it will be seen that they are indeed lucky.

A meeting was held last Tuesday night to aid those more unfortunate than ourselves—that is, Charity.

The committee after going over the matter decided to give a lawn party, at the home of Mr. James Williams, on North Grant Street, on August 22d. There will be music. The proceeds will go to the Home Fund. The Wyoming Valley Society will do all they can to make the affair a success.

A lawn party was given at Mr. and Mrs. Swartz's home on Rutter Street, Kingston, on June 23d, for the benefit of the Wilkes Barre Mission. There was quite a crowd present. The treasurer reports having received $47.20 for the Mission, and more in sight, as all the deaf-mutes who sold tickets did not make full returns to the treasurer. The total will reach about $55.00 when all are heard from. The treasurer pays Rev. Mr. Koehler $19.30 every month when he comes to Wilkes Barre.

Miss Annie Byron, of Wilkes Barre, and Mr. Oscar Young, of Catasauqua, Pa., were united in marriage by the Rev. Mr. Johnson, of North Main Street, Wilkes Barre, on June 21st. After the ceremony they left for Harvey's Lake, but did not stay there long. They were present at Herman Wirth's house on Friday, where they received the congratulations of their deaf-mute friends. They afterwards left on the Black Diamond Express for Allentown, Pa., where they spend the rest of their honeymoon.

Sad news was received at David Davis' Shoe Factory of the death of the proprietor's daughter, which occurred at her home on Park Avenue, Wilkes Barre, on June 28th. The factory was closed at noon on the same day, and will remain closed until July 9th. Mr. James Byron, who works there, will be idle for two weeks.

A. Nicely, formerly of Wilkes Barre, was here on a week's visit. He has for the past two years been working in the silk mills at Lancaster, Pa. He will return to work this week. He said that deaf-mutes can get work there. So far we have not heard of any deaf-mute leaving Wilkes Barre for Lancaster, Pa.

There were three deaf-mutes at Mountain Park on July 4th. They were John Barth, Robert Davis and Harry Leibsohn.

The members of the Wyoming Valley Society were photographed in a group by Mr. Tracy Learn, of Ransom, under the Baltimore trees, near the shaft, and looked very funny in the picture.

J. H. B.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

JULY 15TH, FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, N. Y., 5 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.
Trinity Church, Newark, 3 P.M.
Holy Communion.
Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh, 3:30 P.M.

FATAL PLAY OF A CHILD.

DEAF-MUTE SHOT HERSELF WITH A REVOLVER WHILE ROMPING.

Amelia Menz, nine years old, a deaf-mute, daughter of Jacob Menz, living at No. 1110 Penn Street, Camden, is lying at Cooper Hospital, that city, on the brink of death. The child was playing with her father's revolver yesterday, when the weapon was discharged and a bullet penetrated her abdomen, lodging near the spinal column. The ball has not been extracted, owing to the child's prostrated condition, and the hospital physicians regard the chances of recovery as very slender.—*Phila. Record, June 30.*

TROY, N. Y.

The committee came near being mobbed on account of its inactivity. Joking aside, the committee at first noticed the lack of interest on the part of the deaf-mutes, then went to sleep with arms folded for good. Now having awakened, and seeing the general request for a picnic this summer, they issued a call for a meeting which was held Saturday afternoon. It was subsequently decided to hold a picnic on Saturday, August 18th, but where to hold it will be made known shortly.

Jeremiah Drum, of Portchester, and Mr. Wright, of the Rome Deaf-Mutes' *Register*, are in town.

Local papers say that Hoy, of Chicago, has fallen heir to millions left by a relative in Ireland.

A deaf woman named Driscoll, an inmate of the alms house at Ballston Spa, died there recently.

Joseph S. Kinney is visiting his cousins in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Boulin, of Worcester, was in Troy recently, if the report is correct.

A deaf man hereabouts, while playing ball recently, was hit by a ball below the belt and had to be taken home in a carriage and a doctor summoned. He turned out all right soon after, and friends were glad to see him about once more.

A select party of young people was recently held at the residence of Miss Agnes Kileen's mother, and all had a good time.

From the Troy *Record*: "The silent one (Kihm) is considered the finest first baseman in the State League and has made more home runs to his credit than any other man in the league."

New York wants Mr. Taylor. If the latter goes, he will show what he can do as a pitcher in the National League. Wish him good luck.

Mrs. C. Augustus Smith and son are at Averill Park.

A contractor has broken ground for a new house for Richard Geith's mother, at Cohoes.

Martin Flynn in a game of checkers beat a Mr. Pender, champion checker player of Youngstown, O., 5 to 0.

Mr. William G. Shanks received a call from Messrs. Keenan and Kinney, who went along on their wheels. Mr. Shanks is at Crescent permanently, as he is doing well at his poultry business and filling his pockets with shekels.

Mr. and Mrs. John Connerton were seen riding their wheels to Brunswick recently.

Edward Gilboe pedalled to Mechanicville last Sunday.

It seems that the compositor unconsciously dropped the first capital letter of my initial name, hence credit was given to the wrong person for the news letter written by the writer here.

Rev. Mr. Van Allen and family go up the State at the end of July, for a month's restful vacation.

There is a deaf-mute named Mr. Cole living in the southern part of Troy. He is at present engaged as a catcher for a crack base ball team in the west. He will return home as soon as he is through, which will be in the Fall. His hearing friend who spoke to me of him says Cole is a "champion catcher" and has no equal up to date. Strange that not one deaf-mute in town knows anything of Cole, but perhaps the latter's folks recently moved to Troy from some other place.

Mr. Sheffonold, of New York, has obtained a position as a printer in Albany.

Writer—We will hold the picnic next day if it rains on August 18th.

Chairman—It would be Sunday then, therefore I suggest that we hold the picnic a day before should it rain on the 18th inst.

Writer—How then could we foretell for sure?

Deathlike silence followed.

Mr. and Mrs. Lortie, of Hoosick Falls, visited a sister here July 4th.

Henry S. De Celle, who has been absent several months in New York, has returned to Troy, homesick.

J. L. C.

Was She Right?

A certain woman, says the Wichita *Eagle*, desired the arrest of the saloon-keeper who had been selling whiskey to her drunken husband. Having conducted the officer to the saloon, she was told by him to pick out the proprietor. Seven men, all looking alike and dressed alike, were standing motionless around a whiskey barrel, and she could not tell which was the one, but she stepped to the barrel and turned the spigot, and the liquor began to flow out on the floor. One of the men sprang out of the circle and turned the spigot off. "Arrest that man!" she said.

But was she right? Was it more likely to be the proprietor who would thus plead guilty and go to jail, or some innocent man with an unquenchable thirst who was horrified at seeing the awful waste?

The chamois is usually identified with Switzerland, but the animal is less common there than in any other country which it inhabits. Austria is the real home of the chamois, where they are most plentiful.

NEW YORK.

How to Reach Alpine Grove.

CHANGES AT FORDHAM.

The Usual Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Sation M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Alpine Grove, the scene of the Westchester County Society's outing, on July 4th, is situated at the base of the towering Palisades, opposite the town of Hastings. It can be reached by ferry from the Public Dock, Yonkers, boats leaving hourly from 9 A.M. to 1 P.M., and half hourly till 6.30 P.M. Last boat leaves the grove about 7 P.M. Fare ten cents each way. On the way back to New York, trolley can be taken from Yonkors to Mt. Vernon; Mt. Vernon to West Farms; West Farms to Harlem. Fare five cents Yonkers to Harlem—an ideal pleasure trip by trolley through the hills and vales of Westchester County by moonlight. Those who go beyond Harlem can ride from Yonkers to the Battery for eight cents. Those taking the ferry from Yonkers are reminded to get off at the last stop of the Palisade shore. The boat makes but two stops. The best route for wheelmen and wheelwomen is by way of the Fort Lee road on top of the Palisades, which may most conveniently be reached by way of the Lort Lee Ferry, foot of 129th Street. The ride is only nine miles. The club welcomes all respectable deaf-mutes to attend, and while no extraordinary preparations have been made, the committee hopes all will enjoy the afternoon and cooling shade and congenial companions.

Part of the grounds belonging to the St. Joseph Institute at Fordham has been sold, and with the money a wing is being erected to the school building, which when finished will be ample to accommodate more female pupils. The foundation has already been laid, and by the time school reopens in the Fall it is expected to be finished. By the way, Fordham of five years ago is a different place to day. New buildings are being erected every where, and where once were but side paths, now nice avenues and streets have been laid, and the place is more thickly populated than was Harlem about ten years ago. Where one or two deaf-mutes lived in or near the locality, now a hundred live. Property has risen since the "L" road and the Union Traction Company have extended their systems, but rent is yet very low. Fordham is now a part of Greater New York, but was annexed to New York City long before the Greater City was brought about. It is now known as Bronx Borough. The new Bronx Park will when finished be the finest in the world, millions of dollars being expended on it every year. So far the change that has been made is very great. How New York does grow!

Among those few who escaped uninjured from the burning wharves of the North German Lloyd Line during the fire a week ago, at which over three hundred persons met their death and $2,000,000 worth of property was destroyed by flames, was Miss Pauline Maria, sister of Mr. Jules Maria, who at the time was visiting on the steamer "Saale," which was burned.

Those who intend to enter any of the events in the games of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society, will find a list in its advertisement on the fourth page of this paper, and the lovers of athletics can enjoy a pleasant afternoon and evening at their picnic and games, at Roseville Park, on July 21st.

Quite a number of deaf-mute friends of Archie Baxter took in the excursion of the William C. Baxter Association, on July 4th. The association is composed of politicians, and Mr. Baxter, the head, is most gracious to the deaf. Those who went report a royal time and plenty to eat and drink.

Mr. Jules L. Maria sailed for Paris on the steamer "La Touraine," of the French Line, on Thursday morning, July 5th. A number of deaf-mute friends were on the pier to bid him *bon voyage*. Mr. Maria will be gone about three months, part of which will be spent in England.

John McDonough, of Scranton, Pa., was in New York for several days last week, on a visit to his brother, who is a soldier on Governor's Island. John works in a steel rail mill in Scranton, and has been steadily employed for about three years.

Mrs. Philip Tobin spent a few days in the classic precincts of Mt. Vernon, for rest and recuperation.

On Monday, the 9th inst., the Sunday School of the Church of Intercession held its annual excursion. This year to Laurelton Grove, L. I. Among those who attended were the two boys of Mr. and Mrs. Fox, Laddie and Elliott, accompanied by a maid to look after them, as neither the professor nor Mrs. Fox could go. Prof. Jones' family was represented by the Misses Ethel and Dorothy and Master Willie. The Misses Beatrice and Florence Hodgson were more than happy because their papa and mamma attended. Last, but not least, at the excursion, was the athletic figure of the genial assistant instructor of the cabinet shop at Fanwood, Mr. Linder, who won the gold medal in the hundred yards dash. Harry Fellows, a son of the late Col. Fellows, was a close second.

Prof. Fox and his son, Edwin, and Alex L. Pach and son, Vincent, were at Long Branch last Sunday. Charles J. LeClercq, on the same day, joined Mrs. LeClercq at Pleasure Bay, where the latter has been for a week the guest of Mrs. D. Tyner, *nee* Ida Wardell.

William S. Abrams is training for the swimming championship at 159th Street and North River. He expects to win at one and two miles. On Saturday next, he will swim across the Hudson, accompanied by a row boat.

An account of the Brooklyn Guild's excursion to Long Branch, N. J., on the 11th, and the outing of the Westchester County Society, at Alpine, N. J., on Saturday, July 14th, will appear in this column in next week's issue.

Several members of the Deaf-Mute Athletic Club are training on a Long Island track for the games of August 25th. Paul Kees, of the Newark Club, will be a competitor in the 100-yard dash and the bicycle race.

Louis Lyons went to Long Branch, Asbury Park and Pleasure Bay, on the Fourth. His brother is an usher in the Pleasure Bay Opera Company. He expects to go to Asbury Park again in August.

If nothing prevents, a boating party will leave Fort Washington, Saturday morning, July 14th, for Alpine Grove, where the Westchester County Society holds its picnic on the afternoon of the same day.

Mr. and Mrs. William Watson, of Springfield, Mass., a very young married couple, are visiting in Gotham for two or three weeks. Mr. Watson is deaf, but his bride is a hearing young lady.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thompson was visited by the erratic but ever welcome stork on Saturday, June 7th, and a little boy was left as a future playmate for Charles, the junior.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet and Dr. E. A. Fay sailed from the Port of New York on the Kaiser Wilhelm II, on Saturday last. They go to Genoa, and thence to Switzerland, and finally to Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wilkinson gave a party at their home on July 4th. Those present were Mrs. Smith, Mr. Dunlap and son, Mr. Reynolds, Mrs Ekartd, and Miss Gillen.

John M. Black and Miss Schloss were among the throng that spent July 4th at Brighton Beach. They will be married this Thursday, by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, at his residence.

The July number of *The American Boy* contains illustrations of the daily ceremony of flag-raising at the New York Institution, and also the single-hand manual alphabet.

A party of New York ladies and gentlemen recently made a pleasant trip to East Orange, N. J., where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lewis.

The sale of the Haight Park and Farm, at Goshen, N. Y., was advertised to take place on Monday, July 9th, by Trustees Nuboer and Myers.

Robert E. Maynard had a narrow escape from being run over by a trolley car in Yonkers, N. Y., one day last week while awheel.

SERVICES IN THE DIOCESE OF ALBANY.

SUNDAY, JULY 15TH.

10.30 A.M.—Christ Church, Herkimer. Morning Prayer.

3 P.M.—Emmanuel Church, Little Falls. Evening Prayer and Baptism.

SUNDAY, JULY 22D.

2.15 P.M.—St. John's, Johnstown. Evening Prayer.

7.30 P.M.—Amsterdam. Evening Prayer.

Appointments for July 29th, will be announced later. There will be no regular services held during August.

There will be a meeting of the Picnic Committee at St. Paul's Parish House, Troy, on Saturday evening, July 7th, at which the deaf generally are cordially invited to be present.

Please note that there will be no service at Schenectady on the second Sunday in the month.

PHILADELPHIA.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

Death has claimed another member of our silent fraternity. On Wednesday afternoon, June 27th, as the hands of the clock pointed to twenty minutes after four, Joseph Dorfner departed this life.

Mr. Dorfner first saw the light of day on April 17th, 1861, at Munich, Bavaria. His parents were well-to-do; but almost before Joseph reached his teens, he was deprived of his father by death. Then came the turning point in the family. The children, now grown up, no longer cared for the fatherland, except what memory had made dear to them, and cast their lot elsewhere. Young Joseph, who was deaf and dumb, and a sister, similarly afflicted, were the only ones left behind; but his sister died some time later. Joseph attended a school for the deaf, and, after leaving it, developed a taste for fresco painting which he adopted as a means of support.

Two brothers had, by this time, established themselves in Philadelphia, both conducting dyeing and scouring establishments, and had met with success that they induced their young brother to come to America, too. He came about fifteen years ago. His talent was soon recognized by the trade, and his success was greater than he had expected, which may have been the reason for his preference of America to his native country. He spent a while in New York first, but resided in this city most of the time. His skill was such of a high order that he was called upon to work on some of the finest residences in the city, and his employers often had occasion to send him to other places to execute orders.

Last December, when there was a lull in business, Mr. Dorfner was sent to Camden to paint several new houses, both inside and outside. This kind of work was not strictly in his line, but his employers thought it the best way to keep him going. As a result of the exposure, he contradicted a cold, which, at first, was believed to be of the ordinary kind, easily curable. It clung to him, however, until last Easter, when its tenacity became so marked as to cause some alarm. At times, he was thought to be improving, but such conditions continued but a short time. On May 22d last, he was persuaded to quit work until his health became better. But, instead of improving, it grew from worse to worse until Friday, 22d of June, when his removal to the House of Mercy (a private hospital of the Episcopal Church) was advised. There he lingered, a sufferer of phthisis, until last Wednesday, when death came to his relief. His wife had been with him until four o'clock on that day, and then left, not expecting the end, which came twenty minutes later, so soon. Before she left, he had expressed a desire to sleep, and he never woke again after that.

The news of his death spread quickly among the deaf of this city, many of whom hardly knew of his sickness, and were thus shocked. Mr. Dorfner was a member of All Souls' Church, whose walls he decorated out of pure kindness, and his work there will now serve as a memorial of him. His widow was formerly Miss Effie L. Parker. They had not been married two full years.

The funeral took place last Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from All Souls' Church. The body, which lay in a handsome black cloth covered casket, with six silver handles, was opened to view back of the main aisle of the church. After the relatives had their farewell look, all the deaf were given an opportunity to pay their last respects to their departed friend, and over a hundred viewed the remains. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful. At precisely two o'clock, the casket was closed and borne up the aisle to the chancel rail, where the beautiful service for the dead was read by the Rev. J. M. Koehler in signs, and, orally, by the Rev. James McIlhenny. Both ministers delivered a short, touching address, simultaneously. The remains were taken taken to West Laurel Hill Cemetery, where the interment took place. The pall bearers at the church were Messrs. F. C. Smielau, Chas. F Stiles, Wm. F. Durian, David Rosenbaum, and two hearing gentlemen, one of whom was Mr. Dorfner's employer.

The pall bearers at the cemetery were all members of the Fresco Painters' Union, of which Mr. Dorfner had been a member.

Paris Exposition at the Eden Musee.

The enterprise of the Eden Musee, in securing interesting moving pictures, is shown by the fact that there is now being exhibited at the Musee a series of twelve moving pictures of the Paris Exposition. These pictures give an excellent idea of the grounds and the buildings as well as of the jostling crowds, and are equally interesting to those who are about to visit Paris and those who cannot go. Among the subjects shown are: "The Moving Stairway," "Scene from the River Seine," The Electric Railway," "A Scene upon the Eiffel Tower," "The United States Building," "The Huge Barrel," and in fact nearly everything of interest upon the Exposition Grounds, including what was called in Chicago "The Midway." These pictures are shown both afternoon and evening. Three other series of pictures are also shown, comprising mysterious pictures, comic pictures and South African War pictures. One series is shown each hour so that visitors can see as many different pictures as they desire. Another interesting picture shown, is the performance of the wonderful Craigg family of English Acrobats. This picture consists of five hundred feet of film, upon which are several thousand separate pictures. Nearly ten minutes is occupied in flashing the pictures upon the screen. The entire performance of these clever acrobats is given, and the picture was taken on the Roof of the Casino, where the Craiggs are still performing. Altogether this is one of the most thrilling moving pictures ever shown. In addition to the moving pictures, there are many other features of interest at the Musee. Concerts are given afternoon and evening. Among the numerous wax groups and figures that fill the large halls and corridors of the Musee, there have been many additions. At all times, the Musee is kept delightfully cool, not only by electric fans, but also by tubes of compressed air.

TROY, N. Y.

"There was a hot time in town" on the Fourth, because of the fact that Troy had a big celebration with a pageant of unusual magnitude. There was a big military parade with nearly 2,000 men in line, together with a battery of artillery and Gatling gun detachment from New York City, under the command of Captain David Wilson. An exhibition drill of a battery in action and a Gatling gun drill were given, to the great pleasure of 20,000 spectators, among whom were a number of deaf people from home and out of town.

William Hicok, of Fort Ann, was in town to celebrate the Fourth, and went home satisfied with a day well spent in a patriotic fashion.

Walter Wright, foreman of the *Register*, at Rome, was in town for a few days on a visit to his uncle. He left, Monday, for Glens Falls, where he will spend the remaining part of his vacation with his father.

Henry DeCelle, James Manniug and Andy Keenan will comprise a trio of jolly fun-making boys at the excursion on the 11th, in New York City.

There was a meeting at the parish rooms of St. Paul's Church, the object of which was to make plans for a picnic this summer. Rev. Van Allen was in the chair and gave a summary report of the picnic committee of last year, which was, from a financial point of view, satisfactory and encouraging. Several places for a picnic were suggested, but after discussion, Brookside Park was finally decided upon. The date selected was August 18th. Brookside Park is about eight miles from Troy by trolley to West Sandlake. It is beautifully located and fitted up with swings, hammocks, dining tables and seats. It has a large covered dancing pavilion. There is sparkling spring water in abundance, and a winding brook flows through the park. The electric road of the Troy & New England Railroad is direct to the park. A trolley car will be chartered to carry those who desire to go in company to the picnic. Rev. H. Van Allen, of Bath, J. Wasserman, of Amsterdam, A. Keenan, of Albany, and J. Connerton, will be the committee.

The meeting was largely attended. G. Kihm, first baseman of the Troy league team, and H. Taylor, pitcher of the Albany team (whom Buck Ewing tried to secure for the New York team), were present. Taylor was the center of attraction, not because of being a ball player, but because of being a gentleman of pleasant address and affability. Kihm was an object of admiration. His playing makes him a hot favorite in town.

Miss Agnes Killen, a pretty belle who recently moved to Troy from Urbana, Ohio, gave a social party at her cottage to a number of newly made acquaintances and friends, last month. She was a charming hostess, and was ably assisted by two pretty young maidens, Misses Annie Palmer and Leila Newkirk.

Clarence A. Boxley is going to Asbury Park this week. While there, he shall be pleased to meet the deaf who sojourn there. Send him a card at the West End Hotel.

Charles A. Smith's family is summering at Sandlake.

Master Morrison Darrell, of New York City, spent a few days in Albany.

James Manning sold his old wheel for the good fat sum of $18.

Frank Sullivan and F. Gilli, pupils of the Rome School, are home again on a vacation.

Miss Annie Rosenthal, who learns at the 67th Street School, in New York City, is making pleasant the home of her parents during the summer vacation. BXY.

OHIO.

Lots of Fun on the Glorious Fourth.

FROM HOSPITAL TO WEDLOCK.

Numerous News Items.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The Fourth of July here passed off without any preconcerted arrangements for celebrating the day by the deaf. The majority of them stayed at home, and had all they could do to keep cool for the day, certainly glorious in one thing—the heat. Messrs. George Clum and Frank Jones hied themselves to Dayton, to mingle with friends there. They met the Showalters, Miss Carrie Lingle, the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Van Doren, Misses Runck and Jansen. The two latter are employed in the pad factory, at West Carrollton. The JOURNAL scribe put in half of the day in the hay field up at the Home, helping Superintendent Jones. The next day they hauled in about eight tons of hay. The old ladies and the man are all well, and quietly spent the day in the cool of the shade about the premises. Mrs. Jones, assisted by one or two of the old ladies, decorated the portico with bunting of the National Colors, and also had flags floating from a number of windows.

Mr. Frank Restman passed the day up in Trumbull County. There were special attractions for him up there, and he reported a very enjoyable time.

Down in Cincinnati the deaf to the number of seventy-five or more made the 4th the occasion of an old fashioned picnic. They selected, as the place for it, Pleasant Ridge, near the home of Mrs. Mary Dundon. There were about ten deaf from outside of the city. Several from Columbus were expected, but failed to come to time. The first crowd out from the city left at 7 o'clock. On the way a shower came up, and the party got a pretty good shower bath, that was anything but convenient, for the party was soaked through and through. Mrs. Dundon, however, came to their rescue and provided all with a change of clothes, temporarily, until theirs could be dried. Meanwhile a large barn and wagon shed were utilized for picnic grounds, and the storing of lunch baskets, until Sol's rays had dried the grass and the danger of another shower had passed. Later another party came, and when all had come who were expected, an attack upon the good things in the baskets was made. Mr. Bacheberle was in charge of the lemonade stand, and had made an abundant supply of the cooling draught to quench the thirsty throats of all. Lunch over the party repaired to the Grove, where it was first intended to hold the picnic, and began a series of games. The first and most laughable was a football-baseball game, where hands served as bats, and a football as a ball. There were two teams of fourteen players each, men and women, and were captained respectively by Messrs. Louis Bacheberle and George Flick, the former winning by a score of 12 to 11. The contest was very exciting while it lasted, more so than an ordinary well played baseball game. After the game Mr. Flick photographed the players in a group.

Field contests were next indulged in. The judges were Messrs. John Barrick, Liston and Marcus Kerr; Starter, Louis Bacheberle. First came a 50-yard dash for fat men only, but as there was only one present of heavy avoirdupois weight, it was changed to men only, and the winner was Alva Long, champion sprinter of Gallaudet College.

The ladies were not slighted, and they had a like race, which was awarded to Miss M. Finnerty. Another was for boys and girls, and were won by Lillie May Fisher and Master John Moore, of Hamilton, Ohio.

Ball throwing was won by Louis Miller, of Fosters, and Miss Clara Winton, of Excel.

Shoe race was won by John Lauer, of Hamilton.

An apple-eating contest was next on the bill, and proved a very funny thing for those who looked on. We were not informed of how many each of the contestants made way with Eve's forbidden fruit, but they were not very particular as to what came in their way while the contest was on; grass tasted just as good to them, and were not at all abashed by the jeers of the crowd. Wiltshire Oxley secured the first prize; John Geiger, the second; and John Lauer, the third.

Miss Hannah Ranz won in the football kicking; Miss Annie Herzig, in the handkerchief race; Mrs. Sophia Duffie, in the potato race; and carrying a potato on a spoon held in the mouth, was won by Mrs. Joe Fisher; sack race, Alva Long. Mr. Alva Long was awarded a year's subscription to the *Deaf World*, for winning most contests. The prizes given to the successful competitors were all fine and useful, and will be appreciated by the recipients.

After the games the picnickers spent the time as best suited them, and enjoyed the fresh sweet air of the country. Most of them returned on the 7 P.M. train, the others remaining for the 10 o'clock train, in order to witness a display of fireworks. Excepting the shower in the early morning, there was nothing to mar the occasion, and everyone pronounced it one of the most successful picnics ever given by the Cincinnati deaf.

The credit for the successful manner in which the affair passed off is due to Mrs. Mary Dundon. She planned it and did every thing possible to make it an occasion of real enjoyment to all, and she succeeded admirably, as everyone testified. Credit is also due to Mrs. Sophia Duffie and Messrs. Bacheberle, Bone and Oxley, for assistance in various ways.

Miss Lizzie Hewitt was over in Zanesville, on the 4th, the guest of Misses Carr and Brenner. While at the latter's place, Mrs. Mary Willing, formerly of this city, and John White, made a call and remained for dinner. In the afternoon a picnic was given by Misses Carr and Brenner, at Putnam Hill Park, in honor of their outside visitors, Miss Hewitt, Messrs. Ezra Hedges and Morse Albert, of Dodson, and Mr. Albert Horn, of the city. There were hearing friends in the party, and a very enjoyable time was had by all.

Charles Daniels, who some time ago received injuries the result of walking on the railroad track, had sufficiently recovered therefrom Monday to leave the hospital. He celebrated July 4th, by getting married to Miss Daisy Cydrus. The event took place at the home of the bride, on Atcherson Avenue, in the northeastern part of the city. Rev. Wm. S. Eagleson, former superintendent of the Institution performed the service. They will for a while make their home with the bride's parents. Mr Daniels will resume work in the silk factory, where he was employed previous to his injuries on the railroad track.

Miss Mary E. Bancroft, a teacher in the Institution, since 1890, was married Thursday evening, to a Mr. Charles Bliss. They will make their home in Evansville, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bard, Miss Emma Bard, Miss Annie Rodman and Miss Minnie Foster, made up a party whose destination was Findlay Sunday, with the exception of the last named, who went on to Toledo, to visit her mother.

Mr. Preston Stevenson, clerk in the Recorder's office of Hancock County, is taking an enforced vacation of a few weeks, owing to a slack of work. Mr. Stevenson, however, is not sorry, and is putting in most of his leisure fishing and having a good time generally.

Miss Mary Fowlis contemplates a going to Brooklyn, N. Y., in the near future, to visit friends.

Typographical Union No. 5, of which the late John S. Leib was a member of good standing, passed the following resolutions at its meeting last Sunday afternoon:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty in His infinite wisdom to remove from our midst Bro. John S. Leib; and,

WHEREAS, In the death of Bro. Leib Typographical Union No. 5 extends to the bereaved wife and relatives of Bro. Leib their sincere sympathy and condolence; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the union as a record of respect, and a copy be sent to the bereaved wife of our deceased brother.

W. H. FAUST,
WM. BACH,
A. L. HOFFMAN,
Committee.

His widow with her two children has moved her place of residence to the east side of the city, living at 996½ East Main Street.

Mr. A. H. Schory and family moved up to Minerva Monday, where they will remain until about August 1st, and then go over to Cedar Point to camp out for a while.

Messrs. McGregor and Zorn did not get off Monday, on their cruise up the lakes, as contemplated. The first was taken down with a severe swelling in the neck. Perhaps the mosquitoes got in some good work on it. They started Wednesday.

The Ladies Reading Circle held a meeting last Saturday evening, at the home of Mrs. B. Crout Miller, on West Woodruff Avenue. A programme of literary topics was discussed after which the members were treated to refreshments by the host. There will be no meeting again till September.

Mr. R. H. Atwood, after accompanying the pupils home over the C. A. C. route to Cleveland, went from there to Detroit by boat, and was the guest for a time of Mr. and Mrs. Perry. He returned home last week.

The Hayden rolling mills have closed down for awhile, and that is giving Messrs. Joseph Leib and Thomas McGinness a lay off they very much appreciate this scorching weather.

Laura, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Davis, of Sandusky, has been the guest of the McGregors since last Sunday. She will return home Wednesday.

Rev. A. W. Mann held a service in Trinity Chapel, Sunday morning. He left in the afternoon for Dayton, where he was to conduct a meeting in the evening. Rev. and Mrs. Mann expect to break up their home at Gambier, this month, and remove to Cleveland, Ohio.

Miss May Greener while in Chicago is making her home at 6550 Avenue.

July 7, 1900. A. B. G.

A Wedding.

Last evening, at 8 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Scott, on Court Street, West, occurred a pretty home wedding in which the principals were their daughter, Miss Clara B., and Mr. Clarence W. Charles, of Columbus, O. Rev. Mr. Jacklin, formerly pastor of the Court Street M. E. Church and an intimate friend of the family, officiated in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends. The parlor was simply but effectively decorated with smilax and cut flowers and potted palms. The bride was becomingly attired in white silk mull, and carried a bouquet of white carnations. Miss Neva Sharpe and Mr. Harry Bristol carried white satin ribbons. Little Laura Kauffman, in a dainty gown of white, acted as ring bearer. Miss Florence Jonet was the bridesmaid and Mr. Roy Carpenter was best man. The bride was given away by her father, and the service was interpreted in the sign language by Supt. F. D. Clarke, of the Michigan School for the Deaf. After the ceremony light refreshments were served in the dining-room, where smilax and white carnations were the prevailing decorations.

The happy bridal couple left on a late train for Port Huron, whence they will go to Niagara Falls. They will make their home at Columbus, O., where the groom is employed at the school for the deaf as instructor in printing. Just before starting for the train, the bride threw her bouquet among her girl friends, the carnation with a wishbone pin attached falling to Mrs. Kate LeClear.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles were the recipients of a large number of beautiful and useful presents. The bride has been for the past seven years one of the most efficient and faithful teachers at the Michigan School for the Deaf, and has many friends in Flint who will wish her and her husband a long and happy wedded life.—*Flint, Mich., Evening News, June 28, 1900.*

Keith's July 16th, 1900.

Mr. B. F. Keith, the inventor of the "continuous performance," has just extended his circuit of theatres in a most extraordinarry manner. Having reduced the number of his own play-houses from four to three by presenting his Providence house to his General Manager, Mr. E. F. Albee, he has restored the original number by buying a theatre in another city, and that city is London, England. His son, A. Paul Keith, who is now in London, has just consummated the negotiations, as his father's representative for the purchase of the leasehold of the Princess's Theatre, in Oxford Street, and a lot of the adjacent property. The old buildings are to be pulled down, and Mr. Keith, with the assistance of Mr. Albee, will erect a beautiful new theatre like the magnificent Easton house, in the building of which Mr. Albee's remarkable architectural talent aided him greatly. This new move will make the celebrated vaudeville director an international manager, and the invasion of London by the "Continuous" will work an epoch in the history of amusement enterprise in the British Metropolis

In the meantime, the New York Keith's keeps in the lead in the character of its programmes and in its unrivaled comfort in warm weather. The bill next week will be varied and laughable, as usual, but the chief feature will be something quite out of the ordinary. The great Lafayette, who is under a long contract to Mr. Keith, will make his first appearance in New York since he has developed his imitation of Ching Ling Foo into a wonderful original performance. He wears a costume, which is a copy of the great Chinaman's, and he produces not only a big bowl of water and a lot of smaller things, but several huge bowls, with ducks, pigeons, a white goose, etc., and a funny little pickaninny, all without leaving the stage. He is the only man in the world who has ever succeeded in duplicating Ching Ling Foo's tricks, and he has accomplished so much more beside that he is believed to be the most marvelous magician ever seen. His latest trick is to produce an automobile on the stage, to the astonishment of his audience.

Lafayette still keeps up his amusing mimicry of John Philip Sousa and others, and he now shows Sousa making love to the tune of one of his own marches.

The Biograph has been showing views of the great shipping fire at Hoboken, and of the tremendous Standard Oil fire.

SERVICES IN THE DIOCESE OF ALBANY.

Until further notice the following arrangement of regular services in the Diocese of Albany, will be adhered to as closely as possible.

FIRST SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.

10:30 A.M.,—St. Paul's, Troy.
3:00 P.M.,—St. Paul's, Albany.

SECOND SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.

10:30 A. M.,—St. Paul's Troy.
3:00 P. M.,—St. George's, Schenectady.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.

10:30 A. M.,—St. John's, Johnstown.
7:30 P. M.,—St. Ann's, Amsterdam.

Services on others Sundays and week-days will be announced from time to time, as occasion may require.

The Rev. Mr. Van Allen may be addressed either at "Station C," Albany, N. Y., or Bath-on-the Hudson, N. Y.

The Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

This Home was established by "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes," in 1886, on a farm of 156 acres by the Hudson River, six miles below Poughkeepsie. It has been a comfort already to upwards of forty afflicted people. Friends have rallied around this Home so that it is entirely free from debt. It is intended to receive inmates eventually from the whole State of New York. People of this class have all been educated, but have broken down in the battle of life. Several of the inmates are deaf and dumb and blind.

On Sunday night, Feb. 18th, the main building and the wing recently added for the men, were destroyed by a sudden and dreadful fire. The inmates—fourteen women and eleven men—were bravely rescued, and are now comfortable in temporary quarters in Poughkeepsie.

In addition to the insurance, it will take $20, 000 to give our silent friends another Christian Refuge. They lost all their personal effects in the raging flames. We would make them glad again as far as possible. The Trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes appeal for funds to build a new and better Home.

Donations may be sent to:—

The Rt. Rev. H. C. Potter, D.D., Bishop of New York, President ex-offici., 29 Lafayette Place.
Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Second Vice-President, Station M.
Mr. A. L. Willis, Secretary, 8 Hampden St., Fordham Heights.
Mr. Walter S. Kemeys, Treasurer, 7 East 62d Street.
Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., General Manager, 112 West 78th St.
Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant General Manager, 587 West 145th St.
Mrs. C. M. Nelson, President of the Board of Lady Managers, 33 Cannon St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Rev. Prescott Evarts, Wappingers Falls, N. Y.
Hon. John L. Platt, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
George Wood, Esq., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Hon. John A. Nichols, 437 Clinton Ave. Brooklyn N. Y.
Mr. E. H. Currier, Station M. New York City.
Mr. E. B. Nelson, Rome, N. Y.
Mr. Z. F. Westervelt. Rochester, N. Y.
Mr. E. C. Rider, Malone, N. Y.
Rev. C. O. Dantzer, 11 Mason, St. Rochester, N. Y.
Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the Hudson, N. Y

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION.

The Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, will meet in Syracuse, New York, August 24th and 25th next.

Notice of Program and special arrangements, including a Picnic on August 25th, will be given later.

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX,
President.

ALEX. L. PACH,
Secretary.

Situation Wanted.

A DEAF-MUTE would like to assist in a Christian home during the months of August and September, in care of children, sewing, or light housework. References exchanged. Call, or write to J. E. Fray, 502 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn.

AFTERNOON AND EVENING

FESTIVAL AND GAMES

under the auspices of the

GUILD OF SILENT WORKERS

AT

Fort Wendel Park

194th Street and Amsterdam Ave.

In aid of the Building Fund of the GALLAUDET HOME

For Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes

Saturday, August 4th,

(Doors open at 2.30)

TICKETS, - 25c.

HANDSOME PRIZES will be given in Shooting and Bowling Contests.

Amsterdam Avenue trolley cars on Third Avenue, and from 125th Street, run directly to the park.

COMMITTEE:
W. S. Abrams, *Chairman.*
W. G. Jones, I. N. Soper,

1893—SEVENTH SEASON—1900

ANNUAL Afternoon and Evening PICNIC AND GAMES

OF THE

New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society

Roseville Park,
Cor. Orange and First Sts.,
NEWARK, N. J.

Saturday July 21, 1900

The following games will take place, of which handsome prizes will be given to winners:—

100-yard dash, (handicap).
100-yard dash, (scratch) championship.
880-yard run, (handicap) open.
220-yard dash.
100-yard run for fat men over 190 lbs.

Entrance fee to each event 25 cents.

Also games for Ladies.

Tickets, - - 25 cts.

DIRECTIONS:—Take Pennsylvania Railroad from West 23d or Cortlandt Street ferries, to Market Street, Newark, thence from "Market, Broad and Orange Streets" trolley cars to First Street (make known your destination to the conductor, and he will do the rest). Or take the Delaware Lackawanna & Western Railroad from foot of Christopher or Barclay Streets to Roseville, N. J. The park is five blocks East of the depot, direct on the Railroad line.

COMMITTEE:
H. C. Dickerson, *Chairman.*
J. B. Ward. E. Gundersdorff.
M. Moses. G. Natzart.

The Deaf-Mutes' Union Leasue
celebrate their
15th Anniversary
with a
BALL
at the
"Tuxedo" Hall
59th Street and Madison Ave.

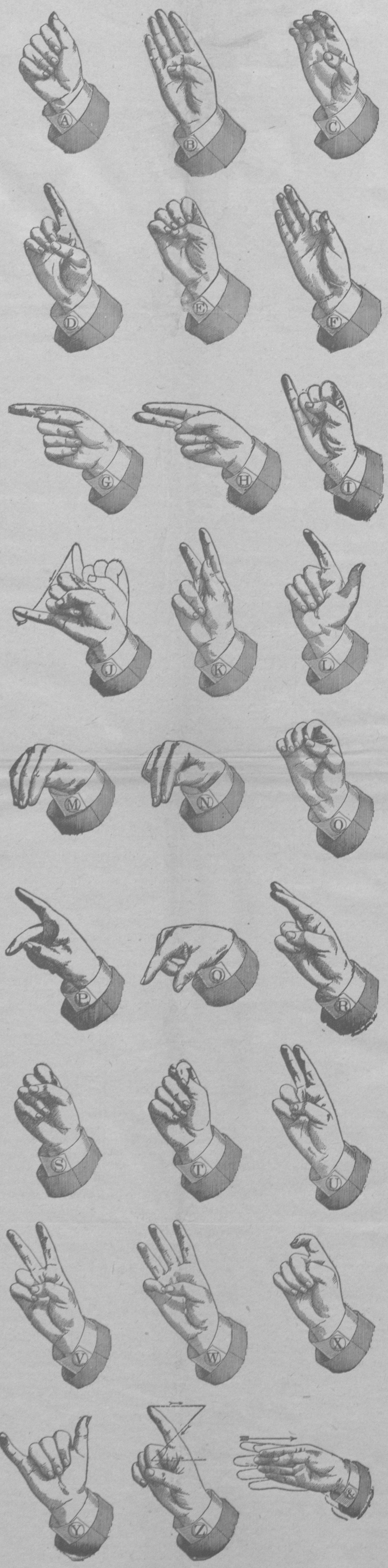
Saturday, Jan. 5, 1901

$1.00 Each,
Including Supper and Wardrobe Check

NOTICE.

Read in the September issue our large programme.

American Manual Alphabet.



ANNUAL Picnic, Summer-Night Festival and Games

OF THE

Deaf-Mute Athletic Club,

TO BE HELD AT

GRAND STREET PARK, Grand Street, Maspeth, **L. I.**

Only three miles from the ferry,

Saturday, Afternoon and Evening, **August 25, 1900**

Open at 2 P.M. Games at 3 P.M. sharp.

FINEST TRACK IN GREATER NEW YORK, FINE DRESSING ROOM.

ATHLETIC EVENTS.

100-yds dash, handicap, 3 yds limit, open.
Putting the 12 lb. shot, open.
880-yds dash, handicap, 25 yds limit, open.
Running Broad Jump, open.
220-yds dash, open and close.
One mile bicycle race, open.
100-yds dash, (final) championship.
100-yds dash, for fat men, weight over 190 lbs. Valuable prize to the winner, open.
5-mile bicycle race (pursuit), open.
Relay race. Open to any Deaf-Mute Club.
10-mile bicycle race, gold medal and championship title to the winner.

Gold medals will be given for three events, silver medals for three events. Entrance fee, 50 cents each, or three entries, $1.00. Entries close August 18th, with Herman F. Beck, 212 State Street, Brooklyn. Athletic games sanctioned by A. A. U.

TICKETS, - - - 25c. EACH.

HOW TO REACH THE PARK.

From the Brooklyn Bridge (Park Row)—Take Flushing and Graham Avenue trolley car direct to the Park.

From 23d Street, New York—Take East 23d Street Ferry to Broadway, Brooklyn, and take Grand Street (Maspeth) cars to the Park.

Transfers can be had from any lines of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit System from any part of Brooklyn.

Committee of Arrangements:

HERMAN F. BECK, Chairman,
ROBERT H. McVEA, EUGENE V. MOESLEIN,
JAMES AVENS, WILLIAM H. KONKEL.

N. B.—A silver cup will be given to the team scoring highest points. Will be on exhibition at the picnic gounds of the New York Silent Workers, on August 4th, and in the Club rooms, every first and third Saturdays of each month, beginning August 1st. Visitors are invited to see it. Prizes for ladies and children too.

Bear in mind—The Deaf-Mute Athletic Club is an Athletic organization pure and simple, and intends to hold athletic sports in the interest of the deaf every year.

COMMITTEE RESERVES ALL RIGHTS.

Ranald Douglas.

General Landscape Photographer . . . Railway Scenery a Specialty

We also make Etchings on Copper and Zinc from our own Negatives only.

Livingston, N. J.

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208 East 59th St.,
NEW YORK, N. Y.

ALPHABET CARDS.

50 Cards, with name,	.35
100 " " "	.50
250 " " "	1.00
50 Cards, without name	.20
100 " " "	.35
250 " " "	.75

FINE VISITING CARDS.

50 Cards (no alphabets).	.35
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